

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE GAME OF POLK.

Oh! the little Fox was made a fool—
He was "killed off" by the two-third rule,
And Cass was sent with frogs to croak—
They were not the men for playing poke.
Oh! oh! they're bound to choke,
For they must wear a sapling yoke;
Ha, ha, ha,—the coons all grin,
And the way we'll poke them is a sin.

Old Ironsides ne'er whipped before,
Was by land-lubbers run on shore;
And old Tecumseh, with a heart of oak,
Had not the hands for playing poke.
Oh! Oh! &c.

The Conestoga of the Federal clan
Who'd put wages down to a shilling a man;
And Democrats would bleed and smoke,
Was not expert at playing poke.
Oh! Oh! &c.

The Ex-Governor of the Empire State,
Where the Fox had been, came much too late;
Not cabbages could their love invoke;
He was not the man for playing poke.
Oh! Oh! &c.

They used up John, the Nullifier,
And left him sticking in the mire;
His State Rights notions raised a smoke,
But he couldn't play the game of poke.
Oh! Oh! &c.

New Hampshire's 'Bury would not thrive—
He was not the man for the mongrel hive;
Although hitched in the Loco yoke,
He wouldn't do for playing poke.
Oh! Oh! &c.

His Accidency, last and least,
Was neither fish nor yet a beast;
Though he for Texas loud did croak,
He wasn't the man for playing poke.
Oh! Oh! &c.

"O, what a row!" cried old Blue light,
"This worse than war's impending stroke;
We'll see if we can't make it right,
And gull them with a little poke.
Oh! Oh! &c.

Now an old friend to the Bank and Biddle,
To Polk is playing "second fiddle;"
The Locos would our Tariff cloak,
But the coons are up to playing poke.
Oh! Oh! Locos must choke, &c.

We'll go to work and win the day,
For the Locos fear our Harry Clay;
The Jersey coons are lively folk—
They "can't be beat" at playing poke.
Oh! Oh! Locos must choke, &c.

SPRING.

We know not who is the author of the following, but it is exquisitely beautiful:

In all climates spring is beautiful. In the South it is intoxicating, and sets a poet beside himself. The birds begin to sing; they utter a few rapturous notes, and then wait for an answer in the silent woods. Those green-coated musicians, the frogs, make a holiday in the neighboring marshes. They, too, belong to the orchestra of Nature, whose vast theatre is again opened, though the doors have been so long bolted with icicles, and scenery hung with snow and frost like cobwebs. This is the prelude which announces the rising of the broad green curtain. Already the grass shoots forth. The waters leap with thrilling pulse through the veins of the earth, the sap through the veins of the plants and trees, and the blood through the veins of man. What a thrill of delight in spring time! What a joy in being and moving! Men are at work in gardens, and in the air there is an odor of the fresh earth. The leaf buds begin to swell and blush. The white blossoms of the cherry hang upon the boughs like snow-flakes, and ere long our next door neighbors will be completely hidden from us by the dense green foliage. The May flowers open their soft blue eyes. Children are let loose in the fields and gardens. They hold butter cups under each other's chins to see if they love butter. And the little girls adorn themselves with chains and curls of dandelions; pull out the yellow leaves to see if the school-boy loves them, and blow the down from the leafless strike to find out if their mothers want them at home. And at night so cloudless and so still! Not a voice of living thing, not a whisper of leaf or waving bough, not a breath of wind, not a sound upon the earth or in the air! And over head bends the blue sky, dewy and soft, and radiant with innumerable stars, like the inverted bell of some blue flowers, sprinkled with golden dust and breathing fragrance. Or if the heavens are overcast, it is no wild storm of wind and rain, but clouds that melt and fall in showers. One does not wish to sleep, but lies awake to hear the pleasant sound of the dropping rain.

Disease is produced by some obstruction in the abdominal viscera, or an inactive state of the liver, causing deranged secretions; the blood then is rendered impure, unhealthy bile is thrown out, indigestion or dyspepsia immediately follows; the whole system partakes through the medium of sympathetic action, and the patient sinks beneath his accumulating suffering. To remove these disorders, a remedy has been sought after and discovered, which has been used in thousands of cases, patronized and sanctioned by the highest medical authority. SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA will remove and effectually cure diseases originating from obstructions, unhealthy action, irregular evacuations, retained perspiration, female derangements, cutaneous eruptions and various other diseases to which the human system is liable.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Wholesale Druggists, 79 Fulton st., New York. Price \$1 per bottle; 6 bottles for \$5. Agents for Washington city:—ROBERT FARNHAM, Bookseller, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 11th street, and R. S. PATTERSON, Druggist, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 9th street.

ALLEBASI'S HEALTH PILLS.
ARE regarded as one of the most remarkable medicines in this country. They are an effective cathartic, though mild in their operation; they cleanse the stomach and purify the blood; they correct the entire system; regulating the nerves; giving life and energy to the digestive organs; cleanse and heal diseased lungs and liver, cure bilious and other fevers, dyspepsia, headache, dizziness in the head, jaundice, costiveness, fever and ague, worms, colds, &c. &c. No family will be without them after one trial. See Pamphlet. For sale by
J. B. CHAS. STOTT.

N. B. Allebasi's Health Pills, the Black (or Allebasi's) Salve, and Allebasi's Toothache Drops for sale at the same place.

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KIDDER'S Superior Indelible Ink, for sale by W. ELIOT & CO., corner of F and 12th streets, may 16-2w

THE WHIG STANDARD.



"Flag of the free! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph nigh."

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN.
WASHINGTON.

TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 9, 1844.

ANNEXATION.

The editor of the Kennebec Journal has been misled by a hasty glance at an article of ours, a part of which he saw, perhaps for the first time, in the Augusta Age. The article was editorial, and not communicated, as he seems to suppose; and so far from advocating annexation, it was our direct purpose to convince the Southern people why and how the measure conflicted with their sectional interests. It is quite apparent that the editor, Mr. Severance, one of the able Whig Representatives from Maine, who was not at his post when the article appeared, had never seen it entire, and that he had not read the concluding remark of even the portion copied into the Age. We, perhaps, differ with the editor of the Journal as to the manner in which Annexation would affect the Union, but we arrive at the same result. We are both opposed to Annexation, because it would, in the first place, endanger the peace and stability of the Union; and, in the second, because it could not be effected at present without an infraction of our treaty with Mexico, and by that unjust and dishonorable act, incur a wasteful and expensive war. We, likewise, are both opposed to the Treaty of Annexation, because it proposed to assume a heavy debt, at a time and by a party who deny all assistance to the indebted States of our own Confederacy—by a party who have falsely charged the Whigs with a design to assume the debts of the States, and who have all along refused to restore the public lands to the States to which they rightfully belong. These are the grounds upon which the Whigs, North and South, oppose Annexation, however much they may differ as to its consequences.

The avowed object of Annexation is to weaken the North, relatively. The object is sectional, selfish, and unpatriotic; and nothing can be fairer than for the North to oppose it on that ground, if it be true that the measure will have the effect intended. The North, in such a contest, would be fighting defensively—an attitude far more justifiable than that of the friends of Annexation, who proclaim their object to be, to render the North relatively weaker. We have attempted to show that the ultimate effect of Annexation will be to render the South weaker, and the North stronger. We, at some length, as the editor of the Journal will perceive, attempted to analyse the process by which Annexation will eventually weaken the South, narrow its limits, and proportionally strengthen the North. We may be mistaken. It may be that slavery, instead of becoming extinct in Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, and Missouri, as argued by us, would be invigorated by draining off the surplus. Our argument was based on the supposition that the drain would be so much greater by Annexation than it has hitherto been, that the Northern tier of Southern States, already entertaining a latent distaste for the institution, would be enabled to shake it off. This is an effect of Annexation in which we differ with Northern Whigs, and concur with Northern Locofocos. The latter, who have been dragooned into the support of the measure by the "Clivalry," against their wishes and prejudices, have been compelled to place the defence of the measure upon grounds the very opposite of those which actuated its projectors. Their position is between Scylla and Charybdis—bound to support a measure, the avowed object of which is to dwarf the relative strength of their own section of the Union, they have placed its defence upon the ground that it will have the contrary effect. Can there be any honest co-operation between these two wings of Locofocoism? Are they acting in good faith, when, on one side, they advocate Annexation to strengthen, and, on the other, to weaken the South? The Whigs place their opposition to the scheme on no such narrow, selfish, or sectional grounds, while they hold it fair to undeceive those who act from such narrow views. Such was our object in the article to which reference has been made.

MICHIGAN.—The Whigs of Lenawee county, Michigan, held a Convention at Adrian, on the 29th of June, and were addressed by the Hon. Levi Beardsley, formerly a Van Buren Senator in New York. The way he exposed the swindling pretences of some Northern Locofocos, that "Polk is as much of a tariff man as Clay," was thorough. The Whigs of the whole State are up and doing, with a determination to carry it for Clay and Frelinghuysen.

THE CILLEY DUEL.

The editor of the Globe, with his characteristic disregard of truth, is attempting to vamp up for the campaign, the falsehood in reference to Mr. Clay's connection with the Cilley duel. That paper, of Saturday, says:

"No unbiased reader of the history of the duel between Cilley and Graves, can hesitate to put the blame of the fatal result of that unfortunate affair upon Henry Clay."

What history does the editor allude to? His own, or Kendall's? We have no doubt that either of these worthies could distort the truth of any case in a way to impose upon the ignorant; but who ever heard that Mr. Clay was to blame in the affair, until Henry A. Wise was thwarted in his efforts to become Speaker of the House? Who ever heard, for three or four years after the transaction, that Mr. Clay was to blame? Even the Globe and Kendall forgot their office of traduction, and Mr. Clay passed unscathed, until Wise, in revenge for the neglect which he imputed to the Whigs, apostatized, and afterwards belied his old associates. No. If there is any merit in the falsehood, it belongs to the Hon. Plenipotentiary to Brazil, who, declaring that he could not add a cubit to Mr. Clay's stature, attempted that which he found equally difficult, of subtracting or detracting a cubit from it.

The spirit of wilful and malignant falsehood in which the Globe revels upon the subject, is quite worthy of the fiendish spirit which that paper usually displays towards Mr. Clay. He charges Mr. Clay and the Whigs with a deliberate and preconcerted purpose of murdering Mr. Cilley.

The editor of the Globe knows, and the people of the country will remember, that Mr. Cilley, as the challenged party, had the choice of weapons, and selected, by the advice of his friends, the deadly rifle, which he used with great dexterity, while Mr. Graves, though a Kentuckian, was entirely unused to it. But that is not all: when Mr. Graves demanded of Mr. Cilley to know if he meant any disrespect to him as the bearer of Mr. Webb's rejected challenge, he answered that he did not; but his friends, whom it would be fair under the circumstances to suppose thirsted for the blood of Mr. Graves, advised Mr. Cilley to make no acknowledgment in writing upon the subject. They refused to allow Mr. Cilley to acknowledge in writing what he had acknowledged verbally, and what it was proper, according to the duelling code, for Mr. Graves to demand. Who, then, displayed the blood-thirsty spirit? Was it the party who placed the deadly rifle into the hands of the unerring marksman, or the party who had no alternative but to accept it as the weapon, or suffer disgrace?

It is notorious, that such was the confidence with which the party looked for and hoped for the killing of Graves, that bets were offered, after the parties left Washington, that Cilley's rifle would do the work. The diabolical spirit which could propose a bet upon such an event, is quite worthy of the Fanny Wright philosophy—quite worthy of Locofocoism.

The truth is, that the editor of the Globe is driven to desperation for a plausible lie to set off against Polk's torism. But this won't do: the white slave lie won't do: he had better set Kendall to work, who, as the conductor of a weekly, has more leisure.

THE CHARGE OF BARGAIN AND CORRUPTION.

The April number of the Southern Quarterly Review, which belongs to the Calhoun wing of Locofocoism, contains an article on Clay and Calhoun, in which, at the close of a parallel between the two statesmen, the reviewer makes the following honorable and complete recantation of his belief in the truth of the charge of bargain and corruption made against Mr. Clay:

"It is very seldom that we are furnished with a finer vindication of one's self than can be found in the address of Mr. Clay to his constituents, in reply to the famous (infamous!) charge of bribery and corruption made against him in the Presidential contest of 1825. We well remember the time when, in the heat and contest of battle, it seemed to us that the charge was triumphantly sustained, and that Mr. Clay, in the eye of posterity, would be forever disgraced. But time, and a more even temper, have produced here all the results that his best friends could desire, and fresh from the perusal of this defence, we are ready to give him, if indeed, he now requires it, the verdict of an acquittal. What is most remarkable is the truthfulness stamped upon every line. It is the production of one who seemed to feel that he was not writing for a day, or for those who were then around him, but for those who were to come on the stage. It is an argument to be read and admired by those who would hear the charge, and pronounce their decision, when the subject of the discussion has laid his head upon his mound of earth, and his spirit passed from its earthly tenement to a purer habitation."

BRAGGING AND BLINDING!

This, it appears, is to be the Locofoco game.—The Pittsburg Post, a Locofoco paper, publishes a letter dated Columbus, Tenn. (Polk's residence), in which the editor boldly asserts "shows that he (Polk) is a firm friend of a tariff, and that the principles that have been uniformly advocated by him are those that will afford ample and permanent protection to American industry."

The Pittsburg American contains, however the following letter from the same place, which lets us into the paternity of the Post's letter, and the manner in which similar ones have been procured. Read it carefully:

COLUMBIA, TENN., June 19, 1844.

Dear Sir:—Immediately after the receipt of the news of the nomination of James K. Polk for President, there came letters from the Committee of Elections of the Baltimore Locofoco Convention, advising of the necessity there was for the greatest exertions being made to obtain as decent a vote for the nominee as possible, and to this end

advised the adoption of any and all means to forward this purpose. Among others proposed, was that of bragging and blinding. For the first, no rule was laid down, but the press and all the writers for it were to follow their own bent. For the second, the Committee had already commenced writing letters, dated at Columbia, giving it as from a friend and near neighbor of Mr. Polk, what were his sentiments on leading national measures.

These were to be published in their proper sections of country, in their proper time. They gave the form of one for Pennsylvania, where he was to be represented as a friend of the tariff, inasmuch as he is well known to have supported Mr. Verplanck's bill of 1833, for laying duties, even on goods that were then free, (tea and coffee.) This was the bill that was to break down the tariff, and to avoid the evil effects of which the Compromise bill was gone into, but still it was a bill laying duties on importations—that is, a tariff, and Polk was for it, and out of this he is to be made a tariff man. You may soon expect to see letters of this kind in the course of publication. One half of the people around here don't believe yet that Polk can be nominated for such an office. Yours, in haste.

TWENTY GOOD REASONS

WHY TEXAS SHOULD NOT BE ANNEXED TO THE UNITED STATES.

The Savannah Republican furnishes the following concise but cogent arguments against the Tyler scheme of Annexation:

1. Because there is nothing in the Constitution to authorize the acquisition of new territory, particularly when involving a declaration of war.
2. Because, to annex Texas, whilst at war with Mexico, a power with which we are at peace, and to which we are bound to be neutral, violates our treaty obligations.
3. Because such a violation is a wrong, and dishonors us in the sight of all civilized nations.
4. Because we shall, by such a step, be involved in an unjust war, and an unholy cause.
5. Because such a war, with such motives and for such an object, can not be prosecuted with union, zeal, spirit, or complete success.
6. Because the design in opening the subject at this time, is evidently to promote the ambitious views of John Tyler, without regard to the interests of the country.
7. Because the matter has not been deliberately considered by the people of this country, nor their views expressed.
8. Because the whole course of the negotiation is dishonorable and degrading to our country, whose dignity has been sacrificed and overlooked to gratify private and personal ends.
9. Because this country has just emerged from great disorders of currency and commerce, and needs rest from trouble and agitation, and is not in a fit state to involve herself in new difficulties and embarrassments.
10. Because it would weaken any remonstrance or opposition on our part against the acquisition of Cuba by Great Britain.
11. Because it would be an act of cowardice and oppression towards Mexico, as a weak nation, which we would hesitate to perpetrate against a stronger one.
12. Because we have land enough within our present boundaries—more than can be well cultivated or properly occupied.
13. Because, to fill up Texas, a draft will be made upon the Southern States, and the new country filled up at the expense of the old.
14. Because thus depopulating the old Southern States, their political and moral influence would be diffused and weakened, and the loss would outweigh the gain.
15. Because in a thinly settled country, the difficulties of education, of social, moral, and intellectual improvement, are increased, while in a floating population, the love of country must always be weak.
16. Because, where the population is sparse, agriculture must be backward, and in effect partial.
17. Because the United States would have to assume a debt of ten millions of dollars, and what we are unwilling to do for our own States we ought not to do for foreigners.
18. Because the increase in the quantity of the public lands would decrease the value of those we already possess.
19. Because our Government is already sufficiently unwieldy, and sectional jealousies already render it sufficiently difficult to preserve our Union, while the precedent would be a bad one, lead to dissension, and perhaps sow the seeds of civil war.
20. Because the present boundary of the Sabine was fixed by Wm. H. Crawford, John C. Calhoun, Wm. Wirt, and James Monroe, in preference to the Rio Grande, for reasons which were then satisfactory.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Great Western arrived at New York on Sunday, bringing accounts three days later from Europe. The following extracts are from Willmer's European Times of 22d ultimo:

The public events, since the sailing of the Britannia on Wednesday, have been more than usually barren of interest. Perhaps the most interesting, not less in a dramatic than in a political point of view, was the appearance of the Lord Mayor of Dublin and the members of the Corporation, in their robes of office—first before the Queen, seated on her throne in Buckingham Palace, surrounded by all the Ministers of State; and next, at the bar of the House of Commons, on Wednesday, presenting their strong protest against the recent proceedings in Ireland.

The events arising out of the sugar debate, with the majority for and against the Government, continue to furnish the newspapers with a fruitful topic for declamation. The debate has undeniably shaken the moral power of the Government, which, backed by a majority of nearly 100, is in a state of plethora—dying of too much health. The sugar bill has since gone into committee, where it will probably remain a night or two longer.

The cotton market is active and buoyant. Money continues to be abundant, and may be had at low rates to any amount. In short, the prospects of the country, both at home and abroad, are very flattering, and these prospects, reacting on trade, give to every one engaged in it a hopeful and cheering appearance.

Papers from Madrid and Barcelona, to the 13th, contain little or no news of interest. It was said the Legislature would be dissolved on the 10th of next month, and another convoked on the 10th of October next, on which day the Queen will be constitutionally of age. Munoz, the ex-Lieutenant, now the husband of the Queen mother, has, by a royal decree, been raised to the rank of Grande of Spain, with the title of Duke de Rianzares. The proud Hidalgos will hardly relish this promotion.

THE PHILADELPHIA RIOTS.

In another column will be found an account of the horrible violence and murder committed in Philadelphia by the mob. Every friend to his country, to freedom, to religion and virtue, must feel the deepest shame and mortification to witness such scenes. If they had occurred upon the outskirts of society, in the backwoods, like the Mormon troubles in Illinois, and the lynching and butchering in Mississippi and Arkansas, where men have not enjoyed the humanizing advantages of education and religious instruction, we should have felt consoled with the hope that their condition, as the country becomes older, would improve; but we have no such consolation in the present case. Murder and violence have stalked at noon day in Philadelphia, one of the most religious and educated communities in the world. We belong to the class who have been accustomed to cherish the hope that the world is to grow better—that religion and education will eventually conquer the bad passions of men—but scenes such as we are now called upon to record make us almost despair. We doubt not, however, that those who engage in such violence and crime are the worst men in the community where they occur, and that they have enjoyed none of the influences which religion and education can never fail to produce. Those who are most disposed to treat the Catholics with intolerance, we venture to say, make the least pretension to religion themselves. Such scenes could never result from the mild teaching of the gospel, and we cannot believe that any Christian sect in this country, no matter how widely they may differ from them in points of faith, would promote or encourage or engage in the violent and criminal purpose of debarring them from the enjoyment of their civil privileges. No. It is the work of the depraved, the vicious, and the ignorant—the drunkard and the Sabbath-breaker, "who fear not God, nor regard man." The attempt which has been made to brand the Whigs with being the promoters of such scenes of lawless bloodshed, could only proceed from the depraved spirit of Amos Kendall or some other equally unscrupulous hack of the party. We have no belief that the honorable or respectable of either party have partaken in the riots; though they would very naturally result from the disorganizing spirit of Locofocoism—the offspring of the infidel philosophy of Fanny Wright and Robert Owen.

GLORIOUS GATHERING OF WHIGS!

OVER FIVE THOUSAND IN CONVENTION!

The gathering of the Whigs of Woodbury, Connecticut, on the 4th, was, indeed, a glorious affair. The Whigs had made no exertions, and expected only a small assemblage of about 1,000, to witness the presentation of a banner. But from mountain and valley, from great farm houses and the busy villages, thousand after thousand, with music playing and banners waving, came into the little village of Woodbury to celebrate the heroism of our fathers, and to pledge themselves to like exertions in the cause of freedom. About 11 o'clock, the Whig procession, consisting of FOUR HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-THREE waggons, many of them drawn by four horses, and containing from twelve to sixteen passengers each, passed through the village. At this time, the ground around the stand was crowded by hundreds of ladies and gentlemen, waiting to receive the procession. After an excellent dinner, the Convention came to order.

The beautiful banner was then presented on the part of the Whigs of Bristol, by Charles Whittlesey, Esq., and received by R. H. Hotchkiss, the President of the day. The address of Mr. Whittlesey was an able and eloquent effort, and the reply of Mr. Hotchkiss equally happy. Addresses then followed from W. W. Bardman, J. F. Babcock, W. E. Robinson, D. P. Tyler, G. H. Hollister, and L. G. Peck, Esqs., which were interrupted again and again by the enthusiastic cheers and applause of the assembled multitude.

Our Locofoco friends had a Mass Convention down street in the same village, of not more than 12 to 1500 at the farthest. The Lone Star of Texas was elevated on a Hickory pole, and surrounded by banners with inscriptions deifying alike Webster and common sense. One advocated a revivue, another spoke of manufacturing and surplus revenue. At the time their assemblage was the largest, about 12 o'clock, it was composed at least one-third of Whigs, waiting for their own meeting to assemble. When the Whigs did come together, the Locos broke up in an hour, for the want of enough to make a respectable show. At 3 o'clock the Whigs had from 5 to 6,000 on the ground, and the Locos were off.

New Haven Courier.

AN ADDITIONAL FACT.

OUR readers have doubtless perceived that of late weeks our columns are much more lively than they have been before. Perhaps they imagine we employed new editors, but if so they are mistaken; for the old editor is still at his post, and only differs from his former self, inasmuch as he used to trust to his own genius, but now writes under the inspiration of PETERS' CORNED LOZENGERS. They are likewise glorious things for driving away dull care. Armed with a box of them, duns and disasters have no terror for us, and we feel as happy as an opium-eater in a dream of heaven. We will add that these wonderful Lozenges are for sale at CHAS. STOTT'S.

RUSSIA ISINGLASS.

A FRESH supply just opened, by C. H. JAMES, Corner 14th and E sts. ap 13—

THE QUESTION SETTLED!!

ANNEXATION!—The subscriber thankful for the encouragement he has received from the citizens of the District, the Hon. Members of both Houses of Congress, and strangers visiting the metropolis, assures them that nothing will give him greater pleasure than to merit a continuance of their favor; he therefore respectfully informs them that he has annexed an addition to his BOWLING SALOON, where all who are fond of the healthy exercise of rolling can be accommodated without the fear of being disappointed for want of room, or disturbed in any manner. It will be ready and opened on the first of July, and as his object is to furnish a place of genteel recreation and exercise at as cheap a rate as possible, his prices will be as follows:

Three balls make a Roll. A game is five Rolls—five cents each person. Private boards 75 cents per hour. JOHN M. FARRAR. je28-eo6t (Intelligencer)